

# Press of Palestine and Syria

If there are newspapers anywhere that contain more emptiness than those of Syria, travelers who have perused them would like to know where they are published. These papers are a plentiful illustration of the feebleness of the press under certain conditions. They are not even yellow. They are colorless. The beautiful, rich Arabic language, one of the most opulent in the world, does not seem capable of uttering an original, radiant, living thought. The sole desire of the Arabic journalist seems to be to write in the lofty tones and stilted style of the Koran about the coming and going of the various "offendings" about different city events, such as robberies, riots and the giving of charity. There are editorials, but they cannot truly be called opinions. They are the editorial sanctum to write leave all ideas behind. Editors are all smiles and all expectation for subscriptions. Occasionally some one is criticized; but on the whole there is more praise than blame dealt out to the public. The papers of the Syrians are a friendly kind. All newspapers come under the people. The Turkish censor, but as the officials in charge are naturally very indolent, they leave things largely to the editors, who are responsible to them for their papers. But the numerous editors are in each paper of the censors that are in each paper often come out with many columns of blank space and hardly any reading matter at all, as if "the best thing" had been eliminated by dozens of scrutinizing officials. The censors are mostly Turkish officials, who know a little Arabic, and hence the many curiosities so often encountered. For instance, the censor of Beirut would not pass the word "murder," meaning "to visit," because "murad" has been in "to visit" by the sultan.

There is in terrible fear of all things that happen in Europe. There are constant misgivings lest public events in other countries should stir up its devoted subjects and make them interested. The Syrian papers presented the news of the calamity, which they had taken from the European journals. On the second day the censor sent for all the editors of the Beirut papers and "requested" them to announce that President Carnot died a natural death. The editors apologized to their readers for the egregious error made, and told how the president of the French republic died in his bed suddenly, but "as peacefully as a child." The newspapers must not mention the words "telephone" and "telegraph," because they are considered to be devilish devices which circulate throughout the world the news of all things that occur in the Ottoman empire. But stories of the bravery and loyalty of the Turkish officials, of the glory and grandeur of the army and government are looked upon with benign favor. During the Russo-Turkish war the Turkish papers again and again announced that the czar and his army had been captured, and that only through the magnanimity of the sultan were their lives saved. To the Mohammedan such items of news were quite logical, for they see things through their conception of the sultan, who takes the place of the holy Mohammed. According to their conception the whole world belongs to the sultan, and if there are other kingdoms and kings they rule with his permission, for he is sovereign of the world. The great fear which the newspaper

publishers have for the Turkish officials, to call themselves "assistants of the sultan," is not unfounded. If a few persons are not obeyed it means that the paper is not to be continued.

On the whole, these newspapers are a good (or bad) example of what the press may be under a government that is in horror of the least gleam of light. Not infrequently the leading articles of the papers are blotted out by the mighty hand of the censor. The Arabic papers which talk freely, are only those published in Beirut. Some of them often attack the Turkish officials and blame them for all the disorders of the land, but of course such papers are not admitted into Turkey, and are read only as contraband; nor can such publications thrive long even in Egypt, for their readers are but few at home, and success depends upon their entrance into other countries. Therefore, the Arabic newspapers are discreet and speak well of the powers that be, and so they are admitted into Syria, Palestine and in Asia Minor generally, where they have many subscribers.

According to the statistics of the last official Turkish year-book, the papers published in Syria and Palestine are as follows: In Damascus, two weeklies and one monthly journal; in Beirut, 14 weeklies, four monthlies and three daily papers; in Lebanon, four weeklies and one monthly magazine; in Chalcidon, four weekly papers and three monthly journals; in Jerusalem, four weeklies and three monthlies. The languages into which these papers are divided are as follows: In Arabic, 26; in French, 3; in Turkish, 1; in Hebrew, 1; in mixed languages, 4.

Judging from the figures, which give 25 publications for a population of three millions, one would think that the public reads extensively; but it is not so. Their circulations are very limited, ranging from 400 to 1,000. The most widely read paper, the "Tamarit," published at Beirut, has a circulation of only 1,000. Besides, as we have seen, there are only three dailies among all these publications; the rest, the weeklies and monthlies, are insignificant little booklets, containing more paper than reading matter.

In Constantinople 60 newspapers are issued in various languages; among them is also a Jewish journal, but not one in Arabic, because it is as rare to meet an Arab in the capital city as it is to encounter a Greek in Damascus. The Hebrew and Jewish publications in these countries are largely taken up with the struggles and trials of the Jewish colonists and Palestine. They are Zionist and self-conscious; but it is a curious fact that the Jews of Palestine are not an enthusiastic about the Zionist movement of Dr. Herzl as are their brethren in other lands.

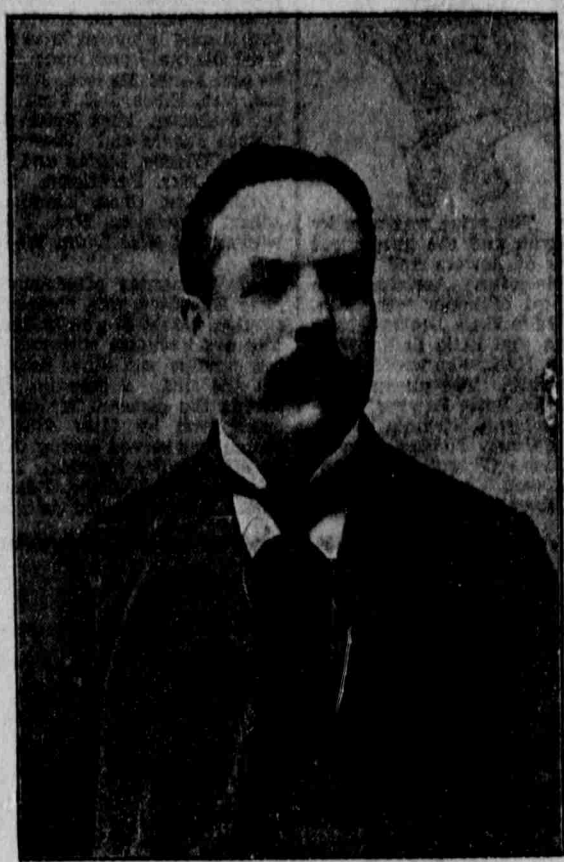
Considering their small circulations, the publications of Syria and Palestine are not expensive. On the average they cost from \$1.50 to \$5 per year, and yet the printing of a paper is considered a profitable business. But then, excepting the permission of the sultan, so little is needed to become a publisher and editor! Just a cheap little printing plant starts one in business and on the road to fame. Education, ability, experience, even money, is not needed. Reporters, correspondents, writers are never paid. The editorials are written by the office boy—that is, the editor and publisher himself, who also does the wrapping and mailing. Every paper has an overwhelming staff of volunteers. Any one considers himself at the height of happiness who has a report or an article printed in a paper. Through this he receives the title of "author" or "scholar," for this honor most of the Arabians who know how to hold a pen are ready to fill column upon column of

their papers. So there is no salary at all, but the honor is great. "He writes for the papers, he is an author," people say, and the happiness of the person is unbounded.

In letters people address him as "The noted, excellent, great author and honored sir." Such reverence turns the heads of many, and nearly all have time to write. Only editors are hired and receive pay, and it is their duty to write the leading articles, but in most cases the publishers are their own editors, and also do all kinds of work connected with the publication and distribution of their papers. No one ever subscribes for a paper of his own free will. The publishers send them out to as many readers as they can, and at the end of the year they try to collect as much as they can lay their hands on. Contributors and members of the publisher's family often do a great deal toward enlarging the circulation of the paper. A paper that has a subscription list of about 1,000 readers is thought to be a very good business institution.

Despite the fact that the reading habit among them is so little developed, the Syrians are yet much interested in the world's politics and are very fond of hearing news. They are quite alive to things that happen far away. In the remotest villages and most obscure corners the people are more or less aware of what occurs in China, in the Transvaal and in England, in fact, of the big events in all countries. But of what happens in their own country, in Turkey, they know next to nothing. Centuries of oppression have made them callous and indifferent to the conditions of their land, and hence the poverty and darkness around them, and therefore, such a poor apology for a press—Bernard G. Richards in Mali and Express.

## IN THE ARENA OF POLITICS.



HON. JOSEPH HOWELL,

One of the leading candidates for the Republican nomination for representative to Congress.

Prominent among the Republican candidates for the Congressional nomination is Hon. Joseph Howell of Wellsville, Utah. His friends and supporters are claiming a sweeping success for him in the convention and believe firmly that he will be the next Representative from this state. The gentleman is well known throughout Utah and very popular in his home section, where he has been an active business man for many years.

Mr. Howell is a native of Brigham City, where he was born Feb. 17, 1857. That was his place of residence until he was six years of age when his parents moved to Wellsville, Cache county. The common schools at that place gave him his earliest education. He was known as a conscientious student and after completing his grade work he attended the University of Deseret for a period of six months. Later he taught school for five years. At intermittent periods he had done some freighting and had saved money therefrom. In 1881 he took a trip to Europe and during the same year was elected Mayor of Wellsville, a position he had the honor of filling for three terms. In 1884 he was elected to the lower house of the legislature, while the same trust was committed to him again in 1886 and in 1888. Ten years later he was elected to the State Senate and served his constituents with credit. He was married to a daughter of Bishop Mangham of Wellsville when he was 21 years of age. At present he is manager of the Wellsville Mercantile company and has large business interests in Logan.

tail and the shark is then hauled up and dispatched. The slightest false movement of the diver would startle and he would probably regret having attacked. Yet experts have been known to capture six or eight sharks in a day in this manner.

Sharks' teeth are highly prized by the natives, while the oil extracted is valuable and of good quality. The fins are frequently dried and shipped to China, where they are considered a great delicacy.

### WEALTHIEST ROYAL FAMILY.

The Russian reigning house has, it is said, greater wealth than any other royal family in the world. In the Rev. H. N. Hutchinson's "Living Rulers of Mankind" it is said that the minimum

revenue that the czar derives from the crown and state domains is estimated at \$7,500,000 a year. More than forty members of the imperial family not in direct line of succession draw revenues from landed estates set aside for that purpose by Emperor Paul I. To these estates is given the name of the imperial appanages; they cover an area of 2,000,000 acres, larger than Scotland, and the total income derived from them is \$10,000,000. Before the emancipation of the serfs 500,000 peasants were attached to these vast estates and were in a sense the property of their owners.

Another item of the vast wealth of the imperial family, we are told, is the quantity of jewels its members possess.

The Russians love gems. Serfs have

telled to fashion these wondrous jewels; emirs and shahs, the vassals of the czar, have laid them at his feet. The English ambassador's daughter said, laughingly, that when Alexander III. presented the various grand duchesses, ladies of the imperial family, with most costly jewels on the occasion of his coronation they thought nothing of the gifts, but tossed them in a drawer. To ladies so plentifully supplied with pearls and diamonds a fresh necklace or tiara was a thing of small account.

### LIFETIME QUEST WON.

Joliet, Ill., James Bothwell, after a search of half a century, found his sister Jane in Joliet. When they parted he was 7 years old and she was 5. They lived in Montreal, Canada, and on the death of their parents were adopted by neighbors.

Afterward James ran away and went to sea. When he returned to Montreal he could find no trace of his sister, so he started West in hope of finding her. He has traveled all over the United States and Canada in his search. When his money gave out he would go to work until he had accumulated enough to start again. He resided several years in Michigan City, Ind., where a train would have taken him direct to his sister had he known where she lived.

A few weeks ago he went to Montreal and began a search of old records. By chance he discovered the entry showing the marriage of Jane Bothwell to Abraham Herbert. He also learned that his sister had lived with a family named Torrence. From them he learned that Jane Bothwell, or Herbert, had moved to Illinois, to a place they thought was Joliet, Ill. On looking at the map Mr. Bothwell concluded that Joliet most likely was the place.

He reached Joliet on Wednesday. Mrs. Herbert, widow of a widow, keeps a little store near the Michigan Central station. Bothwell asked her if she served meals. She said she did not and that there was a restaurant near by.

"But my dinner is ready," she said, "You can eat with me."

They sat down to the table and he questioned her about her family. She told him of her separation from her brother and added that she would give anything to see him.

"Have your sons here tomorrow and I will tell you something about your brother," he said as he was leaving. He returned.

"You are my brother?" inquired Mrs. Herbert. A moment later they clasped in each other's arms. Bothwell is 68 years old and his sister is 66.—Chicago Chronicle.

### REWARDED FOR HIS COURTESY

New Haven.—Policeman James E. Donnelly of the Yale campus squad, received through the mail a photograph and autograph of Mrs. Roosevelt, wife of the president. When President Roosevelt was in this city last Friday, Mrs. Roosevelt and her daughter Ethel, with Mr. and Mrs. Richardson, who came over from Oyster Bay on the steamer with the president, drove to the Yale campus and were shown through the principal university buildings by Police-man Donnelly. At the bottom of the photograph was written:

"Many thanks to Mr. Donnelly for his courtesy. From Edith Kermit Roosevelt, Oyster Bay, L. I., Aug. 29, 1902."—New York Sun.

Usually begins with the symptoms of a common cold; there is chilliness, sneezing, sore throat, hot skin, quick pulse, hoarseness and impeded respiration. Give frequent small doses of Ballard's Horehound Syrup, (the child with cry for it) and at the first sign of a croupy cough, apply frequently Ballard's Snow Liniment externally to the throat. \$0.25 at Z. C. M. I. Drug store.

# Forced To Take Big Losses!

Thousands of Dollars worth of Fall Goods coming in by every train and no place to put them. Too big a stock on hand; something must be done, and done quick. We need empty shelves—and we are taking terrific losses to gain the room we want.

## 1-4 OFF, 1-3 OFF, 1-2 OFF.

EVERYTHING IN THE HOUSE GOES—INCLUDING MANY LOTS OF FALL GOODS. Our buyers disobeyed orders and bought too much late in the season. An emergency confronts us—room is needed, must be had at any sacrifice, at any loss. Every lot to go has been marked at a price to sell it at sight—from basement to roof—all over the house—the price cutters have been at work—making cuts so sensational, so deep, that in many cases you can buy for \$1.00 what cost you \$3.00, \$4.00 or \$5.00 earlier in the season. Losses, and big ones at that, are inevitable now. The Goods must go—room must be had, and for the next six days you can revel in a Bargain Carnival that never has and never will be equaled. Here's a few out of the thousands of bargains. All over the house—in every nook and corner—There's hundreds more like them—and every one's the biggest kind of a money saver.

Boys' Wool Knee Pants, worth 30c and 35c pair.....18c	25c Mennen's Talcum Powder can.....11c	Infants' 35c Moccasins, all colors, pair.....15c	Mill Ends Table Damask, worth 50c, yard.....23c	10c for Stone Fruit Jars.	\$1.98 for a \$3.50 STANLEY PLANE.	15c for GLASS CAKE STANDS. Value 35c.
Men's 30c and 10c Seamless Socks.....3c	15c Damask Doilies, double hemstitched—choice.....4c	Remnants Toweling Crash, worth 30c, yard.....3c	1 lot Down Soft Pillows, worth 50c.....25c	12c+ for a Clock. Value \$10.00.	5c for a 10 cent FILE.	17c for 6 quart Granite Milk Pans.
Ladies' 40c fancy Hose, pair.....14c	Dresser Scarfs, worth up to 60c, at.....27c	Gents' 25c Handkerchiefs, go at.....12c	\$6.95 for 50 Ladies' Silk Skirts, value \$10.00 and \$12.00, when they are gone you will miss 'em.	\$6.50 for a Clock. Value \$10.00.	10c hundred for PAPER NAPKINS.	15c for 35c Granite Wash Pans.
Regular \$2.50 and \$4 large 18x26 Moquet Rugs at.....\$1.48	Ladies' \$1.25 Beaded Chatainanes.....89c	Ladies' 12c and 15c Seamless Black Hose.....7c	\$1.48 for children's \$2.50 and \$3.00 dresses.	Trunks at cost to close out.	12c for a 25 cent Bread Knife.	63c for Granite Tea Kettle. Value \$1.00.
10c and 12c Lace.....4c	12 1/2c and 15c Dark Percales, yard wide, yard.....6 1/2c	Regular 10c 4-quart Milk Pans.....4c	3c yard for 8 cents lawns.	Baby Carriages at about half price. You can buy one at first cost. Must have the room.	19c for a 50c BUTCHER KNIFE.	15c your choice 1,000 pieces, 25c and 35c Glass Ware.
14-in all-wool Ladies' Cloth and Venetians.....49c	Mill Ends 10c Bleached Muslin, yard.....7c	Best 10c Granite Pie Tins.....5c	Men's 6 1/2, 7 1/2 Turkey Red Handkerchiefs.....3c	50c for an 85c set Knives and Forks.	10c for 25 cent BALL SHIRTS. BATS.	600 sample Fall and Winter Waists at just half the regular price. Don't miss this chance.
16c and 12 1/2c Fast Black Satens, yard.....8 1/2c	\$2.75 and \$3 Mercerized Under Skirts.....\$1.48	Men's 6 1/2 and 7 1/2 Turkey Red Handkerchiefs.....3c	Men's 50c and 75c ribbed Fleece Underwear.....35c	1c for a Good Tablet.	2c for TIN CUPS.	
36-in. Black Wool Cashmeres, worth 35c.....17c	25c Braids and Fringes per yard.....5c	Men's 50c and 75c ribbed Fleece Underwear.....35c	75c and \$1.00 All-over Laces go at, yard.....39c	3c for a 5 cent Tablet.	8c for a 15 cent Lunch Box.	
60 regular 75c Galvanized Wash Tubs.....49c	Men's All-Wool Suits, worth up to \$10.00.....\$4.45	Men's 50c and 75c ribbed Fleece Underwear.....35c	Best Lining Cambric, black and colors, yard.....4c	\$2.48 for a \$4.00 Clock.	5c bottle for 10c Sewing Machine Oil.	
Ladies' odd Oxfords, sold up to \$2.00, all sizes.....73c	Men's Spring Suits, values \$15 to.....\$6.95	Men's 50c and 75c ribbed Fleece Underwear.....35c	Regular 35c Sewed House Brooms.....18c	69c for the best Alarm Clock.	\$19.00 for a \$25.00 Hammerless Shot Gun.	
Ladies' \$3.00 Viet Kid Oxfords.....\$1.48	10c Overland Outing Flannels, per yard.....4 1/2c	Men's 50c and 75c ribbed Fleece Underwear.....35c		\$1.39 for a \$2.00 Diston Saw.	\$2.50 for a 22 Rifle.	
Men's 35c and 50c Silk Neck Ties go at.....9c	5c and 6c Black Velveteen Binding, yard.....3c	Men's 50c and 75c ribbed Fleece Underwear.....35c			25c doz for Fly Hooks.	
Ladies' 75c and \$1.00 fancy and colored Hose.....25c	Ladies' finest 25c Side Combs, per pair.....15c	Men's 50c and 75c ribbed Fleece Underwear.....35c			10c card for 25c Dress Buttons.	
Regular 5c Twist per spool.....2c	Men's Work Pants, pair.....98c	Men's 50c and 75c ribbed Fleece Underwear.....35c			\$3.48 for a Bristol Steel \$5.00 Fishing Rod.	
30c Gilt Cabinet Picture Frame.....10c	Boys' School Suits, sold up to \$3.00 each.....\$1.98	Men's 50c and 75c ribbed Fleece Underwear.....35c			\$1.25 for a \$2.50 jointed Fish Rod.	
3 and 4-in. Black Silk Satin Ribbons, yard.....15c	Mill Ends 15c, 20c and 25c Embroideries, yard.....7c	Men's 50c and 75c ribbed Fleece Underwear.....35c			15c a box for 25 cent Soap.	
Ladies' 10c Emb. Jap Handkerchiefs.....5c	Odd Towels, all kinds, worth to 20c, at.....9c	Men's 50c and 75c ribbed Fleece Underwear.....35c			98c for a set Mrs. Potts' Sad Irons.	
46-in. Black Liberty Silk, worth \$1.00, yard.....69c	Odd ends of Silks and Satin, worth to \$1.00, yard.....35c	Men's 50c and 75c ribbed Fleece Underwear.....35c			\$4.98 for a set of \$9.00 Dishes.	
Child's \$1.25 kid strap Slippers, 5 to 10, pair.....57c	Ladies' 35c and 50c Summer Vests go at.....18c	Men's 50c and 75c ribbed Fleece Underwear.....35c			69c for your choice 600 \$1.00 Pictures.	
Ladies' Purse, worth up to 50c, at.....19c	Men's laundered Shirts, worth to \$1.00, each.....21c	Men's 50c and 75c ribbed Fleece Underwear.....35c			2c each for 5 cent GLASS NOPIES.	
	Boys' Knee Pants, the finest, worth 75c, pair.....45c	Men's 50c and 75c ribbed Fleece Underwear.....35c			5c for 15c TOILET PAPER.	

And Still the Goods Are Pouring In!

2,000 Sample Knit Goods That We Don't Want.

Came in yesterday—our buyer says they're cheap—bought them too on the dollar—that's why he disobeyed orders and bought them. We don't want them, get rid of them are the orders—but they go—one-half price buys them, same as we paid—the very finest—you must see them to appreciate the bargain.

## BIG BOSTON STORE,

Where Bargains Greet the Buyer. NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.